



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XI—NO. 11.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1798.

WHOLE NO. 531.

THE GLEE HOUSE;

A TALE.

[Continued from our last.]

MRS. Owens begged him to visit poor Frank often, and that he would take care of himself, as he looked very ill, assuring him, that Deb. made excellent whey. He bowed, smiled, and drew back, the coachman whipped his horses, and off they flew.

Coverly was transfixed, the noise of the wheels resounded in his ears—at length he returned to his house. The little boy who attended him, asked if he was ill; he neither could answer the poor child, nor partake of the breakfast he assiduously had prepared. Shortly after, he walked out, and soon found himself in the road the carriage had taken. Ashamed of his weakness, he changed his course, nor recollected, till the striking of the village clock, that it was time to visit the parson.

The poor forsaken old man, was sitting down to a solitary dinner, he brightened up a little at the entrance of Coverly. "You saw the travellers, I suppose, exclaimed he,—they set forward with the exultation of hope. Oh may they return with that serenity of innocence in which they left me: Yet, alas, my heart trembles for them, they are all the offspring of simplicity, and exposed to the machinations of the base. I did all that the gentleness of my temper would allow, to combat the inclination of my wife. Oh, may she never have reason to rue her opposition to my wishes.

He wanted Coverly to reside with him during their absence. Coverly promised to be frequently with him, but could not think of quitting his cottage entirely, where he could have some private hours for the luxurious indulgence of concealed grief.

After feeding Constantia's goldfinches he touched her guitar, which had been a new year's gift from him; but the strings were discordant, and he found that with her, Harmony had forsaken the Glee House.

We shall now bid adieu to the gentlemen for some time, and pursue the travellers.

Nothing occurred during the first day of their journey worth reciting; on the second, when arrived at the inn where they were to dine, a gentleman who had just alighted from an elegant phaeton, accompanied by a lady, advanced, and with the utmost politeness handed them out.

Scarce had they entered the parlour, when the hostess followed, presenting the compliments of the strangers, with an invitation to an entertainment they were just sitting down to.

Mrs. Owens, elated by this unexpected civility, instantly drew up her head, and with elevated crest, cried, upon my word they are vastly polite; but pray, my good woman, do you know—

Truly mistress, interrupted the hostess, you need not demur, the gentleman is my young lord Stanville—heaven bless him, as pretty a man as one shall see in a summer's day, as the saying is, and the lady is his ward.—Oh, Lord bless me, if you knew what a power of money the spend, it's

themselves that would not stand haggling about this thing, and scolding about t'other thing, but sling it from them, just as I would do a rotten apple.

No sooner had the sound of a title reached the ears of Mrs. Owens, than she made but three steps to the glass, fell to adjusting her dress, repeating "upon my word they are vastly polite, but I have always the good fortune to meet with civility, to be sure, there's something in the appearance of some people that cannot fail commanding respect; there was a great lord came down to our country once,—bless me,—I forgot his name, but that is neither here nor there,—and he was so attentive, and so,—but I am afraid we shall keep his lordship, my lord Stanville, waiting."

She was accordingly ushered to the apartment, at the door of which his lordship received her, and taking her by the hand, expressed himself particularly obliged by her condescension.

He seated them at the table, taking care to place himself opposite Constantia, of whose person, in a sly manner, he took an exact survey, and evidently appeared enraptured with her.

Having learned their place of residence, he said he had been there, mentioning several great families he had visited, whom Mrs. Owens knew perfectly, though they were too exalted for her to have any intimacy with.

I remember, continued his lordship, when there, of a Mr. Owens, a very worthy divine, who they said had married the greatest beauty in that country,—she had some particular name—bless me, how forgetful I am,—it was either Maria, Harriet, or—

Perhaps, my lord, cried Mrs. Owens, in raptures she could not conceal, it might have been Fan, pretty Fan of the Glade.

The same, the same,—I presume, madam, you have seen her, will you be so kind as to inform me, if your opinion coincides with the admiring villagers.

It would be impossible to describe Mrs. Owens's countenance, when the flattering pronounced:—"My lord, I had the honor of bearing that name."

Pardon me, dear madam, exclaimed his lordship, with a look of astonishment, how could I be so stupid; surely, when I heard where you came from, I need no longer have doubted, since in you I behold all those graces for which she was so deservedly extolled.

This young lady, I presume madam, is your daughter—how lovely a copy—I tremble for the safety of the beaux hearts in London.

Your lordship, said Miss Somers, has never yet trembled for your own—you are very hard to be pleased.

Why hitherto I have been so, my dear, replied he, but the time, perhaps approaches (glancing at Constantia) when I shall be as vulnerable as any other mortal, to the shafts of Cupid.

In the midst of this scene, a waiter entered, to inform them that the coachman was impatient; a cloud immediately overpread the countenance of Mrs. Owens, which however was soon dissipated

by his lordship, who declared, he could no longer relinquish the pleasure of their society; his ward and he proposed going off in a few days to London—they would be happy to have the vacant places in their carriages occupied by them. He urged his request—much entreaty was not requisite, their baggage was brought from the stage, and Mrs. Owens was rejoiced to hear it drive off.

She may with justice be condemned for imprudence in thus putting herself in the power of total strangers.—But though vain to excess, she was artless, and Credulity is reckoned the sister of Innocence.

The attention of his lordship will not be wondered at, when it is known he was an intimate of Mrs. Crofts, who had given him a sketch of the family, and from whom he received the following letter:

To Lord Stanville.

I snatch up the pen with rapture and eagerness to inform you, that the Owens' are setting off for London, to see as they call it—the World—the mother is conceited and simple,—the children perfectly artless, you will find my language too unimpassioned to paint the glowing charms of Constantia, as they deserve—little artifice will be necessary to get them into your power, vanity will make them run headlong into any snare. Adieu, my Lord, that success may attend your designs is the wish of yours.

H—C—

From this intimation, his lordship took such measures as he thought would accomplish his purposes. His ward was in reality the daughter of a tenant who had fallen a victim to his wiles.

His carriage came soon after dinner, and carried them to a magnificent house at seven miles distance.

Lord Stanville frequently said that it was a pity a man like Mr. Owens should be in so circumscribed a station—threw out many hints of having livings in his gift—that he could distinguish merit and knew how to reward it.

In short Mrs. Owens' head, was by the time she returned to her chamber, totally filled with prospects of grandeur: she settled in her own mind that Constantia had made a conquest of the peer, that he would provide for her father, give Jasper a genteel employment, and elevate her family to that grandeur her heart so long had sighed for.

Well, child, said she, I wonder what your father would say now, if we had fluid cooing in the nest like the fluffy old doves as he wanted us, things would never have come to this—ah, lord, there's nothing like having a person with some kind of a head to manage affairs—Mr. Coverly too would have had us flay.

Would he, indeed Mamma, cried Constantia—I dare say he and my poor father are very dull without us.

Oh! never think of that, said her mother, you don't know what may happen, I always thought there was something great before you.

Constantia felt a sadness cling around her heart she could not conquer, and availed herself of her mother's falling asleep to peruse a letter which Coverly had slipped into her hand at parting.

THE LETTER.

My Constantia--gods may all good Angels watch and bless her--yet, the invocation is unnecessary, for Heaven guards with benignity celestial purity.

May thy happiness be equal to thy merit, though alas! such is the instability of our state, that every moment which perhaps elevates thee to felicity, plunges Coverly in despair.

But away all contracted selfish ideas, henceforth I will harbor no other wish but for Constantia's welfare.

She once I think, hinted a wish for my portrait;--ah! deem me not presumptuous, if I flatter myself such a moment is unnecessary to recall to my memory one of the sincerest of thy friends.

Oh! think sometimes of him, who will think always of thee.----I am too desirous to say more, yet can scarcely bring myself to say farewell.

[To be continued.]



A Sable son of misery at New-Ark, in the state of New-Jersey, on whose natural vivacity of disposition the horrors of a jail have not been able to make any impression; having recovered his liberty after a long confinement for debt, has again commenced business, and thus addresses his customers in the last New-Ark Gazette:--

THE subscriber lately returned from captivity and duration vile has resumed his former occupation as capital artificer, and Cephalic Operator, vulgarly called hair dresser and barber, at the sign of the Pole and Eagle, near the post office. He humbly solicits a portion of public patronage--he wishes not to engross all, but only to partake a share of the crumbs of comfort, as he pilgrimages along this vale of cares; that he may hereafter be enabled to face the importunity of duns, and avoid the vigilance of shoulder friends' cycloped catchpoles.

With others of this ancient and honorable profession, he professes himself skilful in taking off valor's excellence on the chin of males, though it may be thicker than the hairs on the tail of your mill horse Dobbin.

He cuts the luxurious lock of the frontlet, in so artful a manner, as to correspond with lineaments of the human face divine, and to confire with the pen-house and lashes of the eye, either to sanctify the demure look of the saint, to brighten the nostril stretching soldier's hard favored rage, or to aid the simpering lover's languishing smile.

When his recruited circumstances will permit, he engages to lay in a liberal stock of cosmetics, combibles and other notions, for the patronizing friend of

DAVID SIMPSON,

A Free African.

God's image, though cut in Ebony.
New-Ark, July 16, 1798.



ON MARRIAGE.

EVERY man that marries ought to have THREE views, to viz. To live quietly and happy in the matrimonial state; firmly to establish his house according to his situation in life; and to give some gratification to his senses. The pleasure of a peaceable life ought to outweigh all the others, and the establishment of his fortune ought to be preferred before views of sensual pleasure. The temper and virtue of a wife give the first; riches the second; and agreeableness of person, the last. But, by a misfortune, or rather a strange blindness, most people reverse the order of things, and prefer pleasure to fortune, and fortune to the happiness of life; and from thence proceed to many unhappy families among those who have only views of pleasure or interest; for pleasure glides away and extinguishes itself, either by possession, which allays desire, or by age, which destroys personal charms; and often riches take to themselves wings, and leave a man only an idol ship of the gold which constituted its value. But good sense and virtue always remain, and are not subject either to disgust or change.

Know thy own point; this kind, this due degree
Of blindness, weakness, Heaven bestows on thee;
In pride, in reasoning pride, our error lies,
All quit their sphere and rush into the skies.



MAXIM.

PRIDE is equal in all men; and differs but in the means and manner of showing itself.

Benjamin Russell, Editor of the Boston Centinel, in the following handsome tribute of respect, has embalmed the memory of our countryman, the gallant Capt. Smith, who lately died of his wounds at Guadaloupe, a victim to French infamy.

TRIBUTE OF FRIENDSHIP.

Beneath this Sod
Lie the REMAINS of a SEAMAN.

Although
The sighs of conjugal Affection
and filial Love,
Complain not to the breeze as it passes along;
Nor the tears of afflicted
Relatives.

Moisten the turf of their grave:
Although
Deposited in a Strange Land, by Stranger hands;
and

No monumental Guide points to their charnel-house;
The MEMORY of their possessor,
Shall live in many a tender bosom;
and
Continue fresh in the Remembrance of Friendship,
when marble Monuments,
The Sculpture's and the Poet's lays,
Shall be forgotten.

READER! He was indeed a MAN!
Although passing his life on the rough domain
of NEPTUNE
He possessed the keenest Sensibility;--
His Heart,
Open as the full blown Rose,
Was the
Temple of true Benevolence, and upbraiding Charity.
His Liberality was displayed to ALL,
and
Even the fellow-countrymen of those who slew him,
Flying from

Conflagration, Rapine, and Murder,
Pursued by an inexorable horde of Slaves,
Stimulated by Robbers; and
Wretched and Penurious, have oft found,
in his bosom, protection,
At his table, refreshment,
And under his roof, an asylum.

"Careless their MERITS, or their FAULTS to scan,
His Pity gave, ere CHARITY began."

As brave as CESAR,
He possessed more than Cesar--Coolness and Moderation:
And alas, lost his life
In (perhaps) a too sedulous desire to prevent
The effusion of human blood.

READER! He was an AMERICAN!
Long had he felt, with pain, the insults to his country,
and the wrongs on the
Property of his fellow-citizens
Committed by Frenchmen,
He wished to protect the one, and defend the other.
He had the means;
But--he fell a sacrifice to his own humanity,
His nice regard to America's neutrality,
and to
French rapacity.

The tale of his death is in the memory of every one.

TRAVELLER!
If any of his countrymen,
Pointing to these sods, should ask, Whose remains they
conceal?
Tell them,
They are those of
Capt EBENEZER SMITH, of Boston,
Slain by Frenchmen,
When in the prosecution of an honorable, neutral commerce;
cut off
In the prime of his life;
and thereby
A tender wife, several children, and numerous relations
left to lament
Their, and their Country's loss!

Tell them,

Although his Mortal Remains are thus enshrined,
Such was his life,
That his Soul, anchored in the Haven
of Everlasting Life,

Enjoys, in the presence of the Commander of all Worlds,
Ineffable Felicity;

The allotted reward of a right discharge of duty.

READER!

May thy life be more fortunate than his--It cannot be
spent better.



THE RURAL COMPLAINER;

OR, UNFORTUNATE FAIR.

SOFTLY sweet she echoed forth her plaints; her soul
was the soul of sensibility, but hard was the lot of hap-
less Tullia. These were the strains in which she poured
out her sad heart, and say, does not pity weep at the rec-
ital, and sweet sympathy heave the long heaved sigh? --
"Alas, my lost Palemon!" said she, "alas, my Caroline!
--Alas! alas! are you both forever lost, and shall I alone
be wretched? Yes, unhappy Tullia--Then in these wild
woods shalt thou complain; no other bosom shall be
pointed with thy sorrows, no other eye for thee shall drop
the sympathetic tear. But here in this leafy grove, will I
alone lament my Palemon, and my little Caroline; and
for them shall these streaming eyes overflow until nature's
dim lamp is expired; and then shall I fly to meet those
other self--Stop! Aurora ush is in the day; Sol gladdens
the earth with his enlivening beams; the birds with their
sweet notes, are singing hymns to their great Creator; the
lambs again gambol on the mead; the village lads and
lasses again dance to the sound of Colin's pipe; all are
gay, all nature laughs, no one is sad, but Tullia--happiness
is forever fled from her breast; all pleasure then adieu,
for Palemon and Caroline are dead. With the turtle I
will make my moan, and in concert join the dove she re-
peats for her lost mate; I will water the grassy ground
with the bitter tears of affliction; no alleviation is there to
the distress of the woe worn Tullia."

I started from the bower, where I was sitting admiring
the wondrous various works of nature. Ah! I said I, this
is the voice of distress; I will go and endeavor to calm
the fair one and lend a female aid. I approached her, she
heaved a gentle sigh, which seemed to burst from a heart
broken by misery's weight. "I well know thy intent is
to sooth distress," said she, "by the benignity that shines
in thy countenance. But thou cannot lessen my griefs, nor
pour the balm of comfort into my tortured bosom." I
entreated her for her story--with reluctance she complied,
and thus began her tale

TALE OF WOE.

"Heaven was pleased to deprive me of my parents
when I was young, and I was left to the care of a maiden
aunt who resided in the country, where I lived in calm
serenity and sweet obscurity, until I obtained the age of
seventeen, when I was addressed by several of the rural
swains; among the best young Palemon first--with modest
diffidence he pleads his cause, and solicits for my hand:
I refer him to my aunt, who withholds her consent, and
is determined I shall not to disgrace my family; alas, how
many have felt the keen shaft of affliction, and fallen vic-
tims to this mistaken pride! Palemon had nothing to offer
but his constant heart, and that was nothing to my aunt,
tho' all to me. Finding we could not soften her obdurate
mind, a clandestine marriage was talked of, and we left
our rural village, and set out for-----, where our hands
and hearts were united. A lonely wood was our first
asylum, where Palemon built a small hut; and we lived
on such as the forest afforded. Here we had not been
long, when I was told by a villager of the death of aunt,
who had left her whole fortune to a distant relation. Now
we had no hopes, and what added to our distress was the
birth of a daughter. At length Palemon was resolved to
adventure across the tempestuous ocean, and try for sup-
port in other countries for himself and family. Should he
succeed, then would he send for his Tullia and infant Car-
oline, which, during his absence, was my only comfort,
until Heaven, ever watchful over innocence, took her to
itself and snatched the babe from a world of wretchedness.
Till then I knew not misery--poverty was but a shade to
my Caroline. One fatal morn I received news of my
Palemon's death. Ye powers above, I cried, ye gra-
tians of the wretched, lend your aid, or how shall I sus-
tain my fortitude! Since the death of all whom I held
most dear on earth, I have been a forlorn wanderer: no

comfort is there in this world for me unfortunate devotee of affliction."

I tried all the powers of persuasion, and intreated her live with me, to be my sister and my friend. "No," said she, "life is short, and while I remain, no other habitation but you but, shall hold the most unhappy of her sex. Adieu, best of women, go, and should it be thy hard fate to feel the pangs of woe, which heaven forbid, bestow one that, one sigh, on the unfortunate Tullia."

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1798.

JAMES WATSON, Esq; is elected Senator to represent this State in the Senate of the United States, in the room of WILLIAM NORTH, Esq; who has resigned. There were but two candidates for the office--Mr Watson of New-York, and Judge Taylor of Albany. The votes in both houses were as follows--

	Watson	Taylor
In the Senate	30	9
In the Assembly	57	48

Amount of BURIALS in the City and Liberties of Philadelphia, from Wednesday August 22 to Wednesday August 29, inclusive.

August 22, Wednesday	31
23, Thursday	21
24, Friday	25
25, Saturday	40
26, Sunday	23
27, Monday	57
28, Tuesday	39
29, Wednesday	33

Total 271

John Baker, a ci-devant Methodist Preacher, was cast in the Supreme Court of this State, held in this city, in July, in the sum of 300 pounds, for SEDUCTION, and a breach of a promise of marriage.

It is said the British frigate Andromeda, Capt. Taylor, and Sloop of war, Lynx, Capt. Hall, have taken a French corvette of 22 guns, sent into Halifax, a privateer of 16 guns and a schooner of 12 guns, which are both at Bermuda.

On the 16th of August, at Charleston, from the intense heat of the sun, Mr Joseph Meeks dropped down lifeless at one of the vendue stores.

On Wednesday the 15th August, the Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of New-Jersey, met at New-Brunswick by adjournment; at which time the Rev. Mr Uzal Ogden of Newark, was, with great unanimity, elected Bishop, and has accordingly accepted of the Episcopacy of that state.

PHILADELPHIA, August 25.

Yesterday drafts were made from the marine corps for the ship Ganges, and schooner Retaliation. The latter is to sail this day on a cruise; she is coppered and mounts 12 guns.

By direction of the Board of Health, a camp was yesterday formed on the banks of the Schuylkill, near Walnut Street, for the reception and relief of the poor.

NORFOLK, August 23.

A St. Mary's (Powtomac) pilot boat arrived here on Tuesday evening. spoke that morning a Danish barque 45 days from Hamburg, the Captain of which requested them to inform the printers, that Russia, Sweden and Denmark had declared war against France.

LONDON, June 11.

The Dutch papers received on Saturday contain the following articles from Paris--"The seamen at Toulon evinced so much reluctance to go on shipboard, that, to obtain a sufficient number of them, domiciliary visits were found indispensable. The soldiers, on the other hand, seemed as the phials runs, as if they were going to a wedding."

Twelve Spanish ships of the line, and 6 frigates, it is said, are intended to join the Toulon fleet from Carthage-

na and Barcelona, which, with the transports, amount to 300 sail; there are also 3 advice boats, 4 bombs, and 6 gun-boats.

The party of the mountain, or the territorial have acquired so powerful an ascendancy in France, that the Directory have been compelled to admit those recently elected to the council. To counteract, however their influence and deperate machinations, the Directory have liberated all those numerous royalists who had been confined immediately preceding, and subsequent to the elections. All accounts agree in the increased prospect of a political convulsion being on the eve of taking place.

The following batallions are ordered for Ireland:

The first batallion of the second regiment from the Tower; the first batallion of the third regiment from Portland Barracks; and the third batallion of the first regiment doing duty at Winchester.

The whole consisting of 24 companies, 80 men in each company, amounting to 1920 rank and file.

Gen. Stanwix has the command of the troops on this expedition.

All the men of war at Spithead, ready for sea, have received orders to sail on the shortest notice, after the embarkation of these troops.

The letters received by the Lisbon mail state the very unexpected return there of Rear Admiral Nelson, who was supposed to have gone up the Mediterranean. He joined fleet with all the ships that had been placed under his command, after having victualled and well stored them at Gibraltar.--On the same day the Alcmeus frigate brot in a valuable Spanish frigate from Buenos Ayres.

Intelligence were received in town on Saturday that Sir Roger Curtis had joined Earl St. Vincents with five sail of the line.

It is generally understood here, that Lord St. Vincent will sail with his whole force to meet the Toulon fleet: leaving the Spaniards to their option of putting to sea or not.

June 13

If credit can be given to a letter from Malta, a revolution has been effected in that island. It is believed in Italy, that this is one of the objects of the expedition from Toulon. The property at Rome, belonging to the island of Malta, has been already confiscated for the benefit of the French Republic.

A vessel has arrived at Yarmouth, which was taken by the North Sea fleet, and supposed to be bound for Ireland, as it had on board a great number of pikes, with arms, clothing, &c. An other vessel with 20,000 stand of arms, intended for the Rebels, has been captured by one of Admiral Kingmill's Squadron; and one, with 12,000 stand of arms is also reported to have been captured by Lord Hugh Seymour.

Pilots have left this country for the purpose of conducting the Russian fleet into our seas. It is not certain what station it is to take; but there is every disposition in that Court heartily to co-operate in the plans of our Cabinet. This fleet which is said to consist of ten sail of the line and five frigates, is expected very soon.

A private letter from the North, after taking notice of the late engagement at Antrim, states that a number of persons had been observed going from various parts of the country round Lisbon to join the insurgents; and that other engagements between Belfast and Carrickfergus had turned out favorable to his Majesty's forces, in which 500 insurgents had been killed without any loss to the army.

The following is an extract of a letter from Belfast, dated the 7th:

"This place is in the greatest confusion, a general raising having taken place in the country. The insurgents attacked the military post at Larne, and only seven of the military escaped. The county of Down, is said, is in commotion -- and it is reported, that, in the counties of Antrim and Down, there are 50,000 United Irishmen. Mr Kerr of Redhall's house has been burned by the Rebels. We are in the greatest alarm, as it is expected that the Rebels will attack Belfast to-night."

The object of the Insurgents was to obtain possession of the artillery in the place, as well as to open a communication to Tipperary and Kilkenny, where Rebellion has also shewn itself, though not in force. They made their first attack on Monday night the 4th inst. and renewed it at day break, on the 5th. They drove cattle before them into the town, and by these means threw the military into great confusion, and compelled them for a time to quit the place. When the King's troops retired, they burnt, according to Lloyd's list of last night, the following ships, to prevent them from falling into the hands of the enemy; the Providence, of Ensworth, Payne; the Brothers, of Weymouth Cobden; and the Sarah, of Workington, Wallace.

COURT of HYMEN.

PEACE to thy lot! thou happy pair,
In Friendship's garden rove,
Each green retreat your pleasures share,
And echo constancy and love.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening August 23d, at Bell-vue, East Jersey, by the Rev. Dr. Blackwell, ALEXANDER BARRING, Esq; son of Sir Francis Baring, Baronet of Great Britain, to Miss BINGHAM, daughter of the Hon. William Bingham.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Maj. W. FISH, to Miss GILBERT, daughter of Wm. W. Gilbert, Esq.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev Dr Rodgers, Mr SAMUEL RUDD, to Miss CORNELIA H. TOWT, daughter of Mr Robert Towt, all of this city.

MORTALITY.

Dangers stand thick through all the ground,
To push us to the tomb;
And hence diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.

DIED,

On Saturday last, Mr WILLIAM BRUCE, merchant. On Sunday last, the Rev Dr FOSTER, pastor of the first Baptist church in this city.

Same day, Mr AARON SHARPLESS. Same evening, Mr ROBERT AFFLECK, merchant, aged 49 years.

On Monday last, Mr HENRY HAYDOCK. Same day, WILLIAM G. WENTWORTH, Esq. aged 22 years.

Same day, Mr JOSEPH DUBOIS. On Tuesday last, Mr JOHN H. THOMPSON, of the house of Delves and Thompson.

Same day, Mr AMOS MUNSON, aged 20 years. Same day, Miss JANE HAYDOCK, daughter of Mr Henry Haydock, deceased.

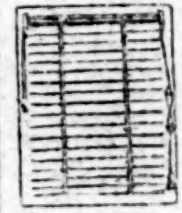
On Wednesday last, Mr CALLE HAVILAND, wine merchant.

Same day, THOMAS VAN ZANDT, Esq; attorney at law, aged 26.

Yesterday morning, at Brooklyn, Mrs. SARAH LATHAM, wife of Mr John Latham, of this city.

Yesterday, Miss MARY STONEHOUSE.

WINDOW BLINDS.



THE subscriber returns his most grateful thanks to the public, and his friends in particular, for past favors, and hopes for the continuation of the same, as he continues to carry on the Window Blind Manufactory, at no 5 Robinson Street, opposite the College, New-York, where he has a large assortment now on hand.

He has also imported the best Trimmings from Europe, and hopes to give full satisfaction, as he can answer any orders from city or country, at the shortest notice, with neatness, lower than the market price.

N B. An elegant assortment of good and fashionable Cabinet Furniture, at the above ware room. Various sorts of Fancy Chairs made in the best manner, some of which have Bamboo backs and Cane bottoms, in elegant style. Also, all kinds of Gaming Tables.

31--1f

JOSEPH FULLER.

TO LET

FROM the first of November next, a House and six acres and an half of ground, situated at Harlem Heights, near the 11 mile stone. There is on the premises a good dwelling house containing 5 rooms, small barn, stable and horse shed, and a well of excellent water at the door. The land is in good order, and will cut six loads of hay, is a very excellent stand for a public house, being on the post roads to Albany and Bolton. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

August 13, 1798.

ITHAMER HALEY.



COURT OF APOLLO.

ELEGY.

FAIR rose the morn in lucid mantle dress'd,
And not a cloud obscud her brow serene;
Nature's sweet face a thrilling sense impress'd,
Of perfect beauty, and a cheerful mien.

Glow'd every crimson with a deeper red,
Chrystals were pendant from each fragrant thorn;
And while each blossom to the sun beam spread,
Collected sweets on every gale were borne.

Beauty on beauty crowded on the eye,
Above, below, around enlarging wide;
Till full orb'd glory soar'd meridian high,
And ripe fruition every with supply'd.

But frail's the regent of the glorious light!
Scarcely had he bid the parting morn adieu,
When the glad prospect vanish'd from my sight,
And the wing'd tempest o'er the Eden flew.

Onward it swept, with wild destructive rage,
And every beauty, tyrant like, fell o'er'd;
From vision blot'd was the sweetest page,
That ever truth or fancy had enjoy'd!

The smile diffusive from the fount of day,
That added lustre to the summer's pride;
Thus long ere evening wore the gloomiest grey!
And thunder-fury, the with'ring landscape dy'd.

View here, fond man, the type of human life,
Thy glowing dawn, thy noon, thy evening grey;
Thou' wealth may place thee 'bove a menial slave,
And looking flattery pour the softest lay,

High as the noon should expectation soar,
And hope diffusive as its radiance spread;
Storms from the south may unperceiv'd pour,
And envy burst a tempest on thy head.

E'er should a genius of Miltonic kind
Rate thee superior to the sons of pride;
Once to pale poverty's rude gripe consign'd,
Thy genius sinks, thy merits are delir'd!

For riches are criterions of the world,
When thou art watched, watched are thy parts;
Poor merit melt from favor e'er be hurl'd,
Or e'er'd suspicious by inhuman hearts.

Altho' its dawn was as the ruby bright,
And flaming glories deck'd its riper day,
One cloud may veil thee from a common sight,
When few will loathe, for thou no more art gay!

Thus sings the muse; and may her skillful lore
Dwell on the memory of thy unwary wight;
Teach him an independence to implore,
And wave the curse of want and lawless might.

Question. WHY are women more talkative than men?

Answer. The mouths of women are compared to houses which have no doors, and at this I do not wonder, since they are retrained by no obligations of secrecy. The discipline of secrecy, as it regards the senate, or any private affairs of the state, is to them unknown. Female garrulity has every where such impunity and licentiousness as to fear no censor. Nevertheless, it must be acknowledged that this defect is not peculiar to women, and our annals afford illustrious examples of women, who, when exigence required, have been no less tenacious of secrecy than men.

MAXIM.

VANITY and self-importance are characteristics of the insignificant and foolish: Malice and falsehood are characteristics of the mean and worthless. These four ingredients compounded produce a wicked and miserable creature.

MORALIST.

RELIGION.

LET not the apprehension of distant evil embitter the good which we enjoy, for possibly Heaven may avert the impending storm and cause it to break in blessings.

Religion, sublime name! is the not superior to all human compacts, and the petty laws of society? Before the world, she was; before virtuous man existed, she reposed on the bosom of our heavenly parent; her emanations descend from heaven to earth; he who sincerely worships that which is noble and divine; raised from things temporal he is enabled to keep a steady eye on that which is eternal.

O blest Religion, heav'nly fair!

Thy kind, thy healing pow'r
Can sweeten pain, alleviate care,
And gild each gloomy hour.

When dismal thoughts and boding fears

My trembling heart invade,
And all the face of nature wears
An universal shade:

Thy sacred dictates can assuage

The tempest of my soul,
And every fear shall lose its rage
At thy divine controul

Then let my heart confess the pow'r,

And find thy sweet relief,
To brighten ev'ry painful hour,
And soften every grief.

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FOR diseases of the skin, venereal affections, and eruptions of the face, and which is so prevalent in both sexes, however malignant in their nature, or of long standing, prepared by CHARLES ANDREWS, Surgeon, late apprentice at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, and house pupil under Mr. Burke for six years. Sold by appointment at Messrs. Telford and Co's, Druggists, no. 85 Maiden Lane, and at the proprietor's medicinal store, no. 288 Water street, New-York; and also at Mr. Robert Stafford's druggist, no. 86 Market street, Philadelphia; in half pint bottles, with printed directions, price one dollar each.

This Lotion is approved of by the most eminent of the profession, and is now offered to the public as a very valuable acquisition to medicine, being a certain specific remedy for the great variety of obstinate and violent diseases to which mankind are subject, under the common denomination of Scorbute, &c. also in every case where the patient is afflicted with either Inflammation, Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters, Carbuncles, Black Wounds, Inflammatory Ulcers, and a variety of symptoms attending an impure and diseased state of the skin. This Specific Lotion, besides being a certain cure for the above, is perfectly safe in its use, and is not injurious to the tenderest constitution, or the most delicate complexion.

Its efficacy arises from its possessing a moderate stimulating power, which excites a reaction in the stagnated vessels, relieving obstructed perspiration, and by these means evacuates the morbid and vitid matter externally, without producing any other apparent effect, than, on its use of, causing a local degree of heat to be thrown off.

Thus simply, speedily, and effectually, does this Lotion remove every obstruction, impurity, and disease of the skin, without producing any unpleasant symptom. The manner of applying it, is to have the face, or part affected, washed clean with water, and wiped dry with a linen cloth, then, still taking care to shake the bottle, the part affected is to be moderately washed with the Lotion night and morning.

One bottle generally affords the most surprising relief; but the quantity that may be necessary to use, must depend on the violence of the complaint, or the length of time it may have been standing. 14--11

J. GREENWOOD, SURGEON DENTIST.

No. 3 Church-Street, directly behind St. Paul's Church. CONTINUES to make and fix artificial teeth, in many different ways, and at moderate prices. He has a particular way of cleaning and whitening the teeth, that does not give the least pain, and at the same time he gives the teeth a beautiful polish with directions, if followed, which will keep them white, sound, and free from pain during life.

N. B. The very low charges from what is commonly demanded for operations on the teeth, must be satisfactory to every person who wishes to employ him.

Mr. Greenwood advises parents who wish that their children should have a good set of teeth, to call on him or any other person skilled in the practice on the teeth, as he presumes they will give their advice gratis, which is his custom, and if followed, will be the means of preserving them from destruction.

Powders proper for the teeth and gums may be had at the stores of Stillwell and Dr. Forest, no. 160 Pearl Street, Cook and Co. no. 133 W. Lam Street, and at the house of the operator, no. 3 Church-Street, behind St. Paul's church. 31--11.

By Order of the Hon. Richard Harrison, Esq. Recorder of the City of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to all the Creditors of John Bayler, an Insolvent Debtor, that they show cause, if any they have, before the said Recorder, at his chambers, situate in Broadway, in the city of New-York, on the 21st day of September next, at ten o'clock in the morning, why an assignment of the said Insolvent's estate should not be made, and be discharged according to the directions of the act entitled "An act for giving relief in cases of Insolvency," passed the 21st day of March, 1788. Dated this 21st day of July, 1798.

JOHN BAYLER, Insolvent.

Alexander Anderson and others, Petitioning Creditors. 28--5w

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